

CONGRAT-
ULATIONS!

The Greyhound

DESMOND
WATSON

Vol. 1, No. 4

BALTIMORE, MD., DECEMBER 3

Loyola College

CAMPUS CLIPPINGS

J. A. M.

This year's football team deserves a world of credit. It was truly the victim of circumstances and breaks that would have shattered a less determined club. Aren't some people expecting a bit too much under the circumstances?

It is situated on the top of a mountain, looking out across rolling country. In the distance more mountains raise their proud heads into the hazy blue horizon. A white ribbon of road wanders through all the scenic splendor, and day after day he patiently watches and waits for friends and word from friends, to break the boring routine of uneventful days. Where is this place? Who is it that only "sits and waits"? Tom Law, with whom many of you went through school; Tom Law, State Sanatorium, Maryland. That is his address.

A certain young lady thinks Tom is the most broadminded and intelligent young man she has ever met. Just who Tom is we won't say, but mayhap Grogan will tell you.

A big event was the Frosh-Soph quarrel on November 30th.

Ceteribus rebus paribus, we picked the officials to win!

Notre Dame held a dance not so long ago—who said a Tea Dance? Have the boys bring the girls over in cars; you can hardly blame the young ladies for objecting to the herd method.

The Senior-Junior Debating Society is sick. Wanted—a remedy.

The cheering at the Mt. St. Mary's-Loyola game was fine, but a goodly number of the students sat elsewhere than in the cheering section. Is it ill-will or passivity? Neither are assets to any man's character.

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Loyola Gridders Picked For All-Maryland Team

Causes for much rejoicing have been tendered Loyola. Our much-heralded football captain, Jim Desmond, and his side partner, Puds Watson, have been selected by Wilson Wingate to grace his All-Maryland eleven.

Mr. Wingate is Maryland's best critic, and the fact that he chose Jim and Puds is evidence that Loyola's line had much strength in and about the center. The fact is quite a tribute to our much-thought-of star.

1928 GREEN AND GREY STAFF IS ANNOUNCED

Revival of Year-book Viewed
With Interest by Students

Another feature of college activities is finding its way back into Loyola life. We are to have an Annual. For the past three weeks the Seniors have been working at the preliminaries. The contract has been given out, and an energetic Business Manager, Brindley J. Mills, is on the job laying the financial foundation for a publication of which we hope to be proud.

The Editor-in-Chief, Edward W. Tribbe, made known his staff this week. The appointments insure to the lower classes an ample share of interest in the publication.

Father Richard Schmidt, to the great pleasure of the Seniors, has consented to act as Faculty Adviser.

Here is a chance offered for budding poets of Freshman, ambitious rhetoricians of Sophomore, and philosophizing Juniors to have their names go down in print which by sheer force of sentiment, to say the least, is bound to outlast the duration of college careers yet to be begun.

Apart from the literary support which is naturally expected from the students, it may be well to note that every bit of financial help obtained from not only the students, but the Alumni and Loyola friends as well, will play an important part in increasing the possibilities of publishing an Annual that will bespeak an elaboration of the first humble plans.

SODALITY REORGANIZES

Due to conflicts in schedule, it was necessary to divide the classes into two units of the Sodality of the Immaculate Conception, the one unit comprising members of the three upper classes, while the Freshmen make up the second unit. Each has its own officers. Elections were held in the latter part of November.

In the balloting for the Senior branch the results are as follows: Thomas N. Ferciot, '28, Assistant
Continued on Page 4, Col. 2

AS CAPTAIN DESMOND SAW THE OPPOSITION

L. E.—Sloane, Navy.
L. T.—Weinstock, Western Maryland.
L. G.—Worner, Navy.
C.—Havens, Western Maryland.
R. G.—Burke, Navy.
R. T.—Pessalano, Villanova.
R. E.—Mallonee, Hopkins.
Q. B.—McMainis, Western Maryland.
L. H.—Maitland, Loyola, N. O.
R. H.—Foley, Catholic U.
F. B.—Jordan, Villanova.
"Greasy" Neal would certainly have been found in the lineup had he not been kept out of play due to injuries.

GREYHOUNDS EASILY WIN OVER Mt. St. MARY'S

Game Brings Season Splendid Close

Line and Backfield Function Brilliantly; Cannon-Shea-Cannon Order for Markers

The Greyhounds brought their rather heavy schedule to a successful close when they defeated Mt. St. Mary's 18 to 0, at Homewood on Turkey Day. The day was rather warm for football, but that didn't seem to have any bad effect on our smashing attack. The Loyola offense was running wild through the Emmitsburg forward wall, our linesmen tearing huge gaps through which the Greyhounds scampered. It was truly a serious matter for the Mount, for her gridders were always held at bay by our sturdy line. Whatever gains the Mountaineers did make came from lateral passes, and these they used with success.

SENIOR FROLIC BIDS FOR LARGE ATTENDANCE

How about the next dance? No, good reader, we do not tender this as a bid on our part, but merely as a timely suggestion for the coming session with the Muse of dance.

All patronizers of Loyola dances will note that the opportunity for a sprightly fox-trot or a dreamy waltz is rapidly drawing near, and the time for making that "date" is drawing to a close. To date, the placards broadcasting the Senior Frolic have left their mark in many a memorandum book, we know, but to add force to the reminder let us repeat the facts:

The Evening: December 9th.

The Hour: Nine.

The Where: The Gym at Evergreen.

The Incidentals: \$2.00 per two; \$1.50 per one (payable at the door).

The Seniors extend a hearty invitation to all friends of Loyola. They are desirous of making their first social function a huge success.

Mendel Club Boasts Increased Membership

The Friday night meetings of the Mendel Club are gaining in attendance. Membership has been increased by an even dozen. There is, however, room for eight or ten more members. The President, James Kavanagh, is only too eager to welcome even many more newcomers.

Every means is taken to make the lectures as interesting as possible, a fact which the members certainly appreciate. Mr. Berger, Moderator of the club, recently gave an illustrated lecture on Ferns, and only last night Father John Brosnan, S. J., spoke on Moths, Butterflies and their Larvae. Both lectures were most enthusiastically received.

Early in the opening quarter the Greyhounds scored. After Desmond's kick-off, the Mountaineers, twice making unsuccessful attempts through the line, punted to midfield. The Jesuits, after a few line-bucks, placed the ball in scoring territory. A pass from Enright to Shea gave us 25 yards. A beautiful triple reverse play, with O'Donnell going around left end for 10 yards, was good for another first down. Then Cannon, whose playing proved to be of the highest calibre throughout the game, plunged through for the first touchdown. Lank Tanton missed the try for point by inches, when the ball struck the uprights.

Our second marker boosted the score in the same quarter. The Loyola backs were making long gains through the line, and after a terrific drive from midfield by McNichol and Cannon on straight football alone, Bunny Shea sent our total up to 12. Lank's attempted place kick was blocked.

The Mountaineers held the Greyhounds scoreless during the second period. After Cannon fumbled on the Mount's 30 yard line, the Mountaineers took possession of the ball. A line smash gained 12 yards. A lateral pass added 9 more. Then, with 2 feet to go for a first down, the Mountaineers' attempts through the line were blocked, and Loyola took the ball on downs. It was the finest piece of defensive work displayed in the entire game. The rest of the period saw the ball see-sawing up and down the field, with neither team reaching scoring territory. The half ended in Loyola's favor, 12-0.

The third quarter likewise went without a marker. The Mountaineers were never troublesome, even when favored by two Loyola penalties, one for 25 yards, the other for 15 yards. The end of the quarter was spent in the Mount's aerial bid for a score. A shower of passes were knocked down by the Greyhounds and the ball went to Loyola.

The fourth quarter opened with
Continued on Page 3, Col. 1

The Greyhound

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EDWARD W. TRIBBE, '28

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DOEHLE, '30; JOHN DEV. PATRICK, '31.

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Vol. 1 December 3, 1927 No. 4

Thanksgiving Day witnessed the culmination of the efforts of our pigskin artists, when they ran off with a well earned decision over our mountain-country opponents from Emmitsburg. It was a fitting close to our schedule, for it brought us the Catholic Collegiate crown of the state.

The final blast of the whistle sounded not only the end of the game, but also the knell of the football careers of four of our gridiron luminaries. The whistle meant the loss to us of Captain Desmond, Happy Enright, Lank Tanton, and Nat Ferciot.

During their seasons of football at Loyola, each of these men has won for himself the deepest admiration of the fans. Each one has helped superbly to clear the road to prominence that Loyola has, of recent years, been traveling. Especially is Jim Desmond to be remembered as Loyola's representative on last season's All-Eastern Eleven.

Regret, admiration, appreciation and happy remembrance are all mingled into the adieu we bid this Senior quartette of "Jim," "Hap," "Lank," and "Nat" as a football four taking its last round of cheers. The courage and grit they fostered on a cleat-torn field of strife is certain to take a successful stock of the spoils of life's many battles. Theirs for a winning stride!

A Great Invention

What a revolution an invention can cause! Perhaps the most recent iconoclast in the realm of invention is the discovery of the Spanish Jesuit, Father Edmundo Almeida. It is an electric storage battery, known as the Almeida Accumulator, which is at the same time neutral and catalytic.

The most startling thing about the invention is its possibilities rather than its mere intrinsic advantages over the ordinary storage battery. Let us mention but a few of them. It will revolutionize transportation in general; it will make possible and highly practical electric locomotives capable of traveling 500 to 600 miles without recharging. It may make electrically driven automobiles more

popular than gasoline-driven cars, and herein is shown to be a boon to countries not having their own oil fields. Furthermore, it may simplify considerably the construction of cars, and do away with much apparatus that is at present the bane of motorists—magneto and carburetor, for instance.

The benefits will even be carried to the high seas. The efficiency of the submarine will be increased, so much so that it will be able to travel much farther under water than it does with present apparatus. Ships will eventually be operated electrically.

It would be quite a task to give consideration to all the phases of the accumulator's advantages and possibilities, so wide reaching are the effects. A little thought on the points we have mentioned will bring out other points almost ad infinitum.

Leaden Soldiers

Leaden soldiers, all from the same mould, every leaden idea in their tiny painted heads fashioned and framed and restrained by the same indentations in that mould. If they could wink an eyelash, all eyelashes would wink in the same way, and in the same tempo. They all create the same impression on the child mind that determines their array.

Here we have the same thing in flesh and bone. Little men, all hemmed in by the same dread of being original, and hence of being themselves. And that dread, dangling on the echo of a mean little laugh! What if Fulton and other innovators had squirmed under that same little laugh? What a progressive world we would have! Just because they went ahead they stand out above the hoi polloi who laughed each other back into his shell like a frightened snail. Strength of conviction led them on.

It is just pure strength of conviction that will bring out that spark of originality in you whereby you can gain for yourself a place of prominence. But if you let the mean little laugh come between the two, you are simply going to be like a little leaden soldier, and your presence in life will be no more material to the ages yet to come, than the preference of one leaden soldier rather than another is to the little child who plays with them.

B. ZAR, '28.

Hearken Ye

Just a word from the Traditionalist. He says he is glad to see so many branches of college budding out into the sunlight. There's a paper, there's going to be an Annual, there are debating clubs in all the classes.

Even so, he isn't satisfied yet. Now he has developed a chronic case (four years' standing) of thespianomania, and wants to rattle Shakespeare's bones. Besides, the insatiable one is calling for music. He wants to hear a collegiate quartet, and suggests that if all the Scottis and Giglis will but get together, the booming of one throat will drown out all opposition, in the line of musical sins, from another, and none will be the wiser. In union there is strength.

We hope he gets all that he wants, we do indeed.

For A Cheer

Football cheers have died away into swan songs again. Before putting them away in cedar for another year, we have a suggestion to make. Anybody can yell Rah! rah! rah!, the least distinctive of all yells. What we would like to hear coming from Loyola rooters is something of which we can say, "a little thing but our own."

Very many of our readers, for the most part, remember the Indian war whoop which Father Smith of tender memory introduced last season. Perhaps such a yell seemed a bit too much of a demand for vocal technique, but at that, it was a good idea. Why can't we try something that isn't quite so exciting? What about a distinctive chant? There is plenty of time in which to think the idea over between now and next football season. If someone catches a bit of inspiration let him nurse it along, and tender us the fruits of his efforts early next season. Here's a hearty welcome for the first attempt.

If You Have Tears to Weep

This world of ours is prone to be easily moved. The martyr to duty is lauded to the skies, often beyond his just due. The criminal, sentenced to a salty term, can usually rely upon some "sob-sister" rallying to his support, for there is an avenue of pity open to a man in every case save one.

The one happens to be the exception. This unfortunate, for whom his fellowmen have only dregs of scorn to offer, is the man who nightly takes the dog for a run. His type may be seen in darkest night shyly and furtively venturing upon the streets, as he leads Pom-pom along. (Pom-pom is at the noisy end of a dainty leash.) The mortal should be hanged, for under his breath he curses the opulent moon!

Jekyll and Hyde! By day the gentleman may be a prominent Rotarian or a highly esteemed merchant; by night he is a slinking, hen-pecked coward, a tiptoeing slave of a dogtrotter. Besides, poor somnolent—unfortunate sleep-talker—he fears to sleep lest his ready tongue betray the secret.

We didn't mean to moralize, but—

CORRECTION

In naming the officers of the Senior Debating Society, in our last issue, the vice-presidency should have been noted as going to Philip Sybert of Junior. The GREYHOUND regrets the error.

THE BOOKWORM

Well, we squirmed around the shelf a bit and finally wound up in Edgar Wallace's "Terror Keep" and found it really comfortable and exceptionally fine reading.

Mr. Wallace, a Londoner of wide experience in Scotland Yard affairs, has produced in "Terror Keep" a story just a bit above the level of the average good detective tale.

As a general rule, detective story is synonymous with impracticability and exaggeration but "Terror Keep" scarcely tends towards these weaknesses. In fact, we think its practicability, lack of exaggeration and the remarkable originality of its plot, makes it a fine interesting novel.

The story deals with the continuance of the activities of Mr. Reeder, the detective who was first introduced by the author in "Room 13." Mr. Reeder, the detective, is in love with Margaret Belmar. So too is one of the lesser criminals belonging to a gang headed by an insane arch criminal. Most of the scenes are laid in an old castle called Terror Keep, which because of its numerous secret underground passages, caves and dungeons lends itself admirably to the workings of mystery and horror. The cunning plots of the madman are most ingeniously met and dealt with by Mr. Reeder, and the story closes in the whirlwind of the final narrow escape.

The plot of "Terror Keep" is well wrought, the style simple and straightforward and the character interpretations excellent.

If anyone wants a good tonic for his weary brain, spiced with enough hair-breadth adventures to make him leery of his own shadow, let him read "Terror Keep."

Also we found Ray Stannard Baker's "Woodrow Wilson" to be very popular as well as "Kitty" by Warwick Deeping and "God and the Grocer" by Harold Bell Wright, who is incidentally claimed by many to be America's most popular novelist.

J. A. K., '29.

A LULLABY

I

Over the misty sea
There roams a siren call;
Into the heart of me
Grim, voiceless shadows fall.
What seeks the misty sea?
"Echoes", the shades recall.

Out of the silent night
A-croons a lullaby;
Over my nodding sight
There steals a reverie.
What seeks the voice of night?
"Home, and its treasure wee".

II

My baby, hush thee, sleep;
Thy father thinks of thee;
His nets he long must keep
To sift the finny sea.
When dawning 'gins to reap
The stars, he'll come to thee.

The angels guard thee, child;
A grey-palled strand away
May sound the sea's knell wild,
But hush thee, God will stay
The storm to calmness 'guiled,
'Til father comes with day.

E. W. T., '28.



SPORTS



Greyhounds Down

Mt. St. Mary's

Continued from Page 1, Col. 1

the ball in Loyola's possession on her own 35 yard line. Tanton's kick was blocked, but was recovered by Intieri on the 50 yard line. On the next play, Shea made 8 yards. McNichol made first down. Shea added five more yards. With 35 to go, Eddie Cannon came to prominence when in six consecutive attempts he completed the distance. On Eddie's first attempt he made 8 yards, then 7, another 7, then 6, then down to 1, and the final six for a marker. The touchdown was labeled "Cannon," and Eddie delivered the goods. At the end of the quarter, the Mountaineers again took to the air, but with no success. The game ended with Loyola in possession of the ball in mid-field, with all the points of the season's last scrap and none to spare for her last opponents.

During the whole game, the line functioned in masterful style, and the backs won for themselves an equal share of glory.

Green and Grey Yields To Navy

The Greyhounds, fresh from a hard-earned victory over Juniata, chased onto Farragut Field at Annapolis to match paces with the Tars—David seeking to outwit Goliath. Loyola struck a surprising blow when she scored, early in the first quarter against the Middy regulars, who played nearly the entire half before being replaced by the second team.

The Evergreen team was fighting against overwhelming odds, but nevertheless stood the brunt of the battle well. The Navy's guns were too much for us. The Middies scored five touchdowns to beat us 33-6.

Loyola's score came with the kick-off. Shea returned the kick from the 15-yard line to his own 25-yard line. Shea and Enright gained by rushing. Cannon added yardage on an end run. A pass from Shea to Dudley added 40 yards. Another aerial move from Shea to Enright

netted a first down. Dudley, by a cross-buck, put the ball on Navy's 4-yard line. Tierney broke through center for 2 yards. Enright tossed a perfect pass to Shea, and thus accounted for our only score of the game.

After the first charge, Loyola was never dangerous. The Middy regulars gathered in 20 points during the first half, meanwhile holding Loyola to a lone marker. When in possession of the ball, the Greyhounds were at a loss to gain, and were forced to punt.

The Navy's second team scored twice in the third quarter, while Loyola, in a desperate attempt to get another marker, took to the air, but with little success. The fourth quarter was scoreless.

Considering the wide difference in their respective classes of football, Loyola's showing against the Navy was by no means to be reckoned lightly.

Basketball Gets

Promising Start

Attractive Schedule Arranged

Coach Pat Miller's call for varsity basketball candidates was answered by the appearance of about forty players, among whom are numbered ten members of last year's squad. A number of promising basketeters from the various High School teams of the city were on hand. Several members of Loyola High's championship prep quintet of last season were in prominence. Of these the coach expects much.

The first few practices were confined to conditioning exercises and shooting practice. Scrimmages, such as characterize the battle of former regulars and new candidates, are reserved for next week.

A stout effort to place Loyola in the forefront of Eastern Collegiate Basketball has been made by the Athletic Director, Mr. Cofall, and Manager Bowersox of Senior. The schedule—it will be announced next week—is said to include games with Navy, Villanova, Penn State, and other prominent teams. Home and home games with All-State teams have likewise been arranged.

WITH THE WIT

Sunday-School Marm: In what book do we find the account of the false prophets?

Sunday-School Harm: In Pa's income tax book.

"Are you angry, dear?" sighed he.

"Don't talk to me!" cried she.

"May I kiss you?" cooed he.

"I said I didn't want any of your lip!" boomed she.

If Shakespeare were alive today he would still be considered a remarkable man. He'd be three hundred years old.

Mary had a little lamb,
A very small, thin slice;
For it was all she could afford
At the prevailing price.

Wit: You simply must marry me, darling!

It: Have you seen father or mother?

Wit: Often, darling, but I love you just the same.

Mrs. Oldwed: What do you mean, my dear,—starving in the midst of plenty?

Mrs. Newlywed: Oh, I've lost my can opener!

He: So this is a picture of the mountain where you spent the summer?

She: It is not. That's an X-ray picture of father's teeth.

FROM A SCRAPBOOK

Reflect upon your present blessings, of which every man has many; not on your past misfortunes, of which all men have some.—*Dickens.*

Age is an opportunity no less Than youth itself, though in another dress;

And as the evening twilight fades away

The sky is filled with stars invisible by day.

The firmest friendships have been formed in mutual adversity, as iron is most strongly united by the fiercest flame.—*Colton.*

To live content with small means; to seek elegance rather than luxury, and refinement rather than fashion; to be worthy, not respectable; and wealthy, not rich; to study hard; think quietly; talk gently; act frankly; to listen to stars and birds, to babes and sages; with open heart to bear all cheerfully; do all bravely; await occasions; hurry never... this is to be my symphony.—*W. H. Channing.*

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EXCHANGE EXCERPTS

Dear John:

Come on over tonight, and if I happen to be studying, just wake me up.

Yours truly,

LARRY,

Loyola News, Chicago.

THE FROSH CREED

I firmly believe in the midnight oil,
Parties and such are all right in
their place,

But the road to success is burdened
with toil,

I believe it's real effort that wins
the race.

Social affairs my high aim might
foil,

I believe—What 'at? A dance at
the Chase?

When!

—Varsity Breeze.

Treat the customer in old clothes
as well as you do the customer in
new clothes. You can never tell
which one has the money—and that
is not the best reason for doing it
either.—Fordham Ram.

The Exchange Editor takes pleasure in acknowledging the following: *The Ignatian*, St. Ignatius College, San Francisco; *Varsity Breeze*, St. Louis University, St. Louis; *University Hatchet*, George Washington University, Washington, D. C.; *The Hoya*, Georgetown University, Washington, D. C.; *Loyola News*, Loyola University, Chicago; *The Loyolan*, Loyola College, Los Angeles; *The Heights*, Boston College, Boston; *The Tomahawk*, Holy Cross College, Worcester; *The Fordham Ram*, Fordham University, New York; *The Campionette*, Campion College, Prairie du Chien. BASKETBALL gets promising start...

MISSION CRUSADE UNIT
MEETS ON FRIDAYS

The meetings of the Loyola Unit of the Catholic Students' Mission Crusade are to be held on Fridays during the noon recess. This arrangement was decided upon at the last meeting held in November.

The purpose of the Crusade is one that deserves the support of students, especially as shown in the manner whereby the Loyola Unit has pledged itself to aid. Our aim is to gather old school books that may be put to use in the mission fields, though we do not intend to confine our activities to the attainment of this sole purpose. However, the student body can assist in this particular work, and we expect lively interest to be shown in this regard.

CAMPUS CLIPPINGS

Continued from Page 1, Col. 1

Wonder when the drinking fountain will be fixed! Just at present it is necessary to emulate a suction pump when quenching thirst.

Beginning with the next issue there will be a complete exposé of Meade's trip abroad. We will print excerpts from a certain diary.

PARROT PRATTLE

Someone notes that the trouble with the Prohibition Law is that its teeth require plenty of gold filling. False teeth do need a lot of attention. Ask your dentist, he knows.

SODALITY ELECTIONS

Continued from Page 1, Col. 2

Prefect of last year, was unanimously chosen Prefect. Hugh A. Meade, '29, was elected Assistant Prefect; Bernard J. Shea, '29, Treasurer, and John S. Hild, '30, Secretary.

In the Freshman Unit the following were elected: Francis X. McCormick, Prefect; Philip B. Smith, Assistant Prefect; John deV. Patrick, Secretary; Harry F. Hooper, Treasurer.

The Sodality meets every Friday morning. Father O'Shaughnessy is Moderator.

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SENIOR-JUNIOR DEBATING
SOCIETY NOTES

Thanksgiving holidays, Senior-Junior interclass meetings, and important quarterly tests all conspired against the progress of the Senior-Junior Debating Society. Early December will find things going in fine order again.

The first debate of the month will bring out the pros and cons of the question of increase in fare asked by the United Railways. The discussion will be held on December the 6th.

One of the most interesting features of the meetings is "Open Forum." Thanks to the Moderator, who can always search out new phases of argument when the speakers begin to falter, this item in debating class gains popularity with even the platform-shy.

An increase in membership is the object of greatest concern to the society. Step along, Seniors and Juniors, and sign up!

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